OLD ENGLAND.

By ARGUS CENTOCULI, *Inſpector-General of* Great-Britain.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1748. [N°. 183.]

To the AUTHOR, *&c.*

Some, to puſh on the Jeſt, on lewd Trotplaid *did call,*
Who has wrote a great deal, and yet nothing at all;
Still maſſacring Humour, and murd'ring good Senſe,
And where he'd fain pleaſe, ever giving Offence;
For his low abject Themes, abject Learning purloins,
Thief-Catchers *his Heroes, and* Wh*res *his He-roins.*

'PISCOP. 3d Edit.

AS you have done me the Pleaſure to borrow a few Characters out of my little Performance above-quoted, permit me in Return to borrow a Place in your next Paper, to make my Acknowledgments to a *Writer*, who has been receiv'd into *Pay* under the Character of *Preſs-Informer*. Tho' he has exhibited ſeveral very ingenious Specimens of his Art of Decyphering, yet in nothing more than in unveiling the *Myſteries* of the '*Piſcopade*; into which he thinks to have moſt ſagaciouſly penetrated, and therefore compliments the *Right Venerable Friends* of his *Patrons* with a Meaning to it, which, nor the *Author*, nor the *Tranſlator*, ever knew. He has thought fit, not only to annex new Ideas to the Characters, but to change the Scene from *Spain* into *England*, contrary to the expreſs Letter of the Preface; where it appears, that the whole Tranſaction is altogether *Spaniſh*: But *Trotplaid*, whoſe able Pen makes Converts into *Jacobitiſm* by writing againſt it, whoſe diſcerning Eye can ſee *Madneſs* in *Wiſdom*, Corruption in Patriotiſm, and the Depth of Policy in *Ignorance*, would turn the Tube upon us, and, by a kind of *Deceptio Viſus*, impoſe upon our Sight to delude our Underſtanding, like a Juggler or a *Raree-Shewman* at a Fair. But is it to be wondered at, that a *Writer*, who has ridiculed all the inferior Clergy in the dry, unnatural Character of Parſon *Adams*, ſhould wreſt an innocent *Tranſlation* of a foreign Performance into a Libel againſt the learned *Dignitaries* of the Order? Thus, by a feint Attack upon the '*Piſcopade*, he emits his Venom againſt thoſe, whom, 'tis notorious, he has never mention'd with Reſpect.

However, my Bookſeller is not a little obliged to him; for in diſmounting the original *Spaniſh* Figures, and replacing the Niches with *Engliſh* ones, he has help'd on the Publication ſo far as to keep my Printer in full Employ ever ſince, by giving a new Taſte to the Thing in the Country, where no leſs than 2000 of this *Court-Informer*'s weekly Labours are diſperſed, by the ſpecial Order of his *Patron*. For ſo great a Kindneſs I could not reſiſt the Impulſe of Gratitude that was upon me, to compliment him in the *Third Edition* with the Lines in my Motto, which, tho' an Interpolation, and conſequently a Treſpaſs upon my Author, I hope the Critics will excuſe; eſpecially, if they conſider well the Importance of another Caſt of his Office, which this *Court-Informer* complimented me with; no leſs than an Endeavour to draw upon me the Attention of a great Man at the Head of *W***r-Hall*, by firſt charging me, in his contemptible *Bart'lomew* Fair Ribaldry, with having abuſed that high Character formerly; and then in a ſubſequent Buffoon Paper, has, with wonderful Diſcernment, diſcovered, that *I am You*, and *You I*, *and You*, *I and You*, *and I*, *You and I*; and ſo, like *Sofia*, rings the Changes upon us. This Compliment you have drawn upon yourſelf by adopting my *Spaniſh* Characters; but as, in Imitation of the Bee, which, in labouring for others, extracts ſomething from every Flower for her Purpoſe, you have likewiſe borrow'd the Character of *Gentleman Harry* from the Seſſion's Paper, we are, after the ſame wiſe Manner of Reaſoning, to conclude that you are the Author of that Monthly Regiſter of heroic Actions.

As the Character of an *Informer* is odious in the Eye of the World, and that his Perſon is ſtigmatiz'd and his Society ſhunn'd as dangerous to the Community, I leave it to the Determination of every Reader, who has the Sentiments of a Gentleman, a Senſe of Honour, Reflexion and generous Feeling, in what Light this officious *Delator* is to be conſider'd; who, to earn the Wages of Infamy, makes no Conſcience of a Lie to irritate the Hands of Power, to deſtroy a Man who he knows nothing of, who never gave him Offence, and knows him not, other than by *the general concurrent Voice of the Public*; which, if it ſhould be in Favour of his *Morals*, his *Principles*, and *Conduct*, muſt not a little impeach them. But if the public Voice is againſt him in theſe Particulars, does not a Behaviour like this add conſiderably to his Burthen? If he has us'd me very ill, I think I may ſay, he has us'd the great Man, whom he would inſinuate to have been abus'd, much worſe, in making him ſo dirty a Compliment. One Author has an undoubted Right to attack the Arguments, the Reaſonings, or the Wit of another; and to expoſe them with the ſame Weapons to Ridicule and Cenſure: But when a Man forgoes the Aſſiſtance of theſe Characteriſtics of a Scholar, and the good Manners of a Gentleman, and has Recourſe to a Hue and Cry, and the Club of Power, he becomes a ——— (an Appellation which I dare not ſtain your Paper with) and acts the Part of a Footpad-Murderer.

But leaving him to the Contempt of every chaſte Reader at the preſent, reſerving however a Right to diſplay his Heraldry and heroic Actions, if a further Occaſion ſhould occur, I ſhall give you a Colloquium that paſs'd between him and his Patron *Tom del Vagary*, as the laſt was paſſing thro' *Grubſtreet*, while the firſt was buſying himſelf in the Kennel, with his Stump-Broom in his Hand, and the Head of an old Hat tied up, as a Scrip, to his Side, in Search of ſomething that he might pick out of the Filth, to allay the Rage of Hunger and Thirſt.

Tom. You Fellow there, with your *long Phiz* and *Mouthful of Tobacco*, get out of the Way, or you'll be run over.

Trot. You *Trifle* there, I am over-run already, and 'tis my Buſineſs to be in your Way, as I was in that of your Leader.

T. Why?

Tr. To get ſomething out of you.——But let me examine in my Turn: Who are you that would over-run me thus? Do you take me for a King?

T. King of Clouts or the Kennel probably.

Tr. Of *Peel'um*'s Mob you mean.

T. Prithee make me thy Prime Secretary, wou'dſt?

Tr. Of which Province, the *Southern* or the *Northern*? If you can't write you may ſtand fair for the firſt, but the laſt is generally fill'd up by ſuch as can both read and write.

T. I ſhould like it for that very Reaſon.

Tr. People are ever fond of impoſing themſelves upon the World for what they are not.

T. But I ſhould like both.

Tr. No doubt on't; you love to graſp at all, and therefore ſhall have neither.

T. Why ſo?

Tr. Becauſe, by your inſufficient Adminiſtration, you may provoke my Subjects to Rebellion; and, after nouriſhing it for a while, turn your Back upon me in my Diſtreſs, and threaten to join the Rebels, fill up my Court with your Mob, and wreſt my Scepter (my Stump-Broom here) from my Hand, lock me up in my own Houſe, put the Key into your Pocket, and ———

T. Hold, hold, Friend, enough, enough; I had much rather hear thy Character than my own.

Tr. Mine? Why all this Neighbourhood reſounds with it! You may find Teſtimonies of me on every Hulk in *Moorfields*, and in every Paſtrycook's and Chandler's Shop in Town.

T. Why, what art thou?

Tr. A *Scavenger of Scandal*:—Don't you ſee me equipt with the Implements of my Vocation? And this Kennel is the Scene of Action wherein I earn my daily Bread.

T. That Bread muſt needs be bad, which is extracted out of the Dirt.

Tr. Not ſo bad as that which is extracted out of Corruption.

T. Thou art as ſurly in thy Kennel as *Diogenes* was in his Tub.

Tr. And you as vain and impertinent in your Altitude as *Alexander*.

T. Where doſt thou live?

Tr. No where, but I ſtarve in yon College.

T. What College?

Tr. Why, *Grubſtreet*.——Are you ignorant of that Seminary of Learning, where you had all your Education, and are now Preſident of.

T. I did not know I had that Honour.

Tr. *Enquire within, and know further*: Your Friends might have told you ſo long ſince.

T. Is their Library well furniſh'd?

Tr. Yes, with your State-Memorials, and my own learn'd Lucubrations.

T. Are the Members confined to Reſidence?

Tr. No; I am but juſt returned from an Excurſion of a few Years into the World.

T. And what did'ſt there?

Tr. Why, juſt like yourſelf, nothing at all to the Purpoſe, tho' always very buſy.

T. How did'ſt employ thyſelf?

Tr. Hunted after Fortunes, and lived on Kept-Miſtreſſes for a while; ſcored deep at the Taverns, borrow'd Money of my Landlords and their Drawers; burrough'd in priviled'g Places among the Flatcaps of the Town, ſtood Bully for them, and p*x'd them all round; abuſed my Benefactors in the Adminiſtration of public Affairs, of religious Diſpenſations, of Juſtice, and of the Stage; hackney'd for Bookſellers and News-Papers; lampoon'd the Virtuous, wrote the Adventures of *Footmen*, and the Lives of *Thief-Catchers*; crampt the Stage, debaſed the Preſs, and *brought it into Jeopardy*; bilk'd every Lodging for Ten Years together, and every Alehouſe and Chandler's Shop in every Neighbourhood; Defrauded and revil'd all my Acquaintance, and, being quite out of Caſh, Credit and Character, a[illegible] of Charity with all Mankind, haunted by Du[illegible]

Bumbailiffs, hollow'd, hooted at and chaſed from every Side and by every Voice, I eſcap'd with whole Bones indeed, but d——bly mangled into theſe Purlieus of Safety, where no venomous Creatures dare enter.

T. Venomous! what dö'ſt mean?

Tr. Why, Bumbailiffs, Setters and Catchpoles; which, thank your Privilege, you are exempted from: But I will write them down into Contempt.——

T. Write, ſay'ſt thou? Can'ſt thou write any Good of one?

Tr. Not of you without ſtraining my Conſcience, Proof as it is.

T. But I find thou haſt a Genius for Railing and Biography.

Tr. No Man a better, tho' I ſay it that ſhould not ſay it.

T. Can'ſt thou write my Adventures, do'ſt think?

Tr. Who wrote thoſe of *David Simple* with Succeſs, can't fail in thoſe of *Simple Tom*.

T. But wilt thou be clear and conſiſtent in the Work?

Tr. As clear as your Underſtanding, and as conſiſtent as your Actions.

T. But wilt thou be ingenuous in it?

Tr. I'faith I will, were it only for the *Fun* of the Thing: But can you doubt of him who wrote one *Thief-Catcher*'s Life already with Fidelity ——

T. What do'ſt mean by *already*? I am no *Thief-Catcher*.

Tr. I did not ſay you was, but ſince you ſeem to wince I muſt tell you, I think you are.

T. How?

Tr. Why, with a golden Bait at *W*ſt**r*.

T. That's my Brother's Province, not mine: Do'ſt know my Brother?

Tr. Ay, who the D——l does not? The *Two Brothers* are not hid under a Buſhel.

T. Do'ſt know the *Exchequer*?

Tr. Ay marry do I, and what is in it too; long have I wiſhed for a Hole to creep in there: I never envied a great Action ſo much, as that of robbing the *Exchequer* ſome Years ſince. 'Twas a dextrous Contrivance and well executed: Wou'd to Heaven I had been in Partnerſhip with the Hero of it!

T. Why ſure thou wou'dſt make a Conſcience of ſtealing, and violating the 8th Commandment?

Tr. Egad! I ſhould make as little Scruple of breaking through the whole *Decalogue* to get at ſuch a Prize, as your Brother and yourſelf did in corrupting a *Majority* to decry and vote *againſt* the *H*——*r* Forces one Year, and *for* them the next Year, under more expenſive and leſs uſeful Circumſtances, or when you ——

T. Prithee be ſilent.——

Tr. Nay, I have a long political Thread to wound up for you; and, egad, you ſhall have it: As I was a Saying—

T. Ceaſe thy Impertinence, and ſay nothing at all; for I am well aware of all thou can'ſt ſay: Thou ſeem'ſt to underſtand ſomething ——

Tr. A little more than you, I hope, or my Underſtanding would not go to Market.

T. But wilt thou touch ——

Tr. The Cole?—The Duſt?—The Ready-Rhino?—The Spankers?—Ay, marry, will I, upon any Condition whatſoever; for I long to eat.

T. Thou haſt as many cant Words in thy Mouth, as if thou had'ſt been initiated among a Gang of Gypſies.

Tr. The more fit ſtill for the Service of a Gang of M***rs.—But I am impatient to know the Terms I am to be retain'd upon:——What Man of Senſe have you to defame?——Whoſe Abilities or Virtue to run down?—What Stateſman to decry? or what Meaſures or Ignorance to exalt?—Your own — or your Brothers?—Or does Bronso's *unembarraſs'd Countenance* want poliſhing?—— I can do't, or all, or every, or any, or either of theſe. Or who would you have aſſaſſinated? Speak but the Word, and I will preſent you with Count *Hawnos*'s long Head upon a Platter in an Inſtant.

T. Thou run'ſt on like an Enthuſiaſt, and haſt as prompt a Command of Words as a Lawyer.

Tr. Lawyer!—Why I am a Lawyer; did not you know that? No Wonder People ſay you know nothing at all.

T. How cam'ſt thou to be a Lawyer?

Tr. Why in the ſame Manner as you, or any other *Ignoramus* alive may, without ever looking into *Cooke* upon *Littleton*, or any other Law Book whatſoever.

T. How can that be?

Tr. Why very well; I have only read a few Plays, and wrote ſome Pamphlets during my State of Probation, which qualified me very eſſentially for the Gown.

T. That's beyond my Comprehenſion.

Tr. That may be, and yet be no difficult Problem neither to reſolve. Do you think that one Part in four of our modern B*r*ſt*s have read; eſpecially *ſome* who have jump'd over into the Inſide of the B*r? No, no; Knowledge comes of Courſe with the Gown, and ſuperabundant Eminence and diſtinguiſh'd Experience are convey'd into the Patient by the Call of K—g's C—l.

T. But you can't call ſuch as theſe Lawyers.

Tr. Yes, by G—d, but I do; and ſo have you, or the Inſide of the B*r would not be ſo over-crowded as it is. Are you a Ruler in *Iſrael*, and made ſo many Lawyers of that Kind, *and know not theſe Things yet!*—— A *Nicodemus*, on my Troth! a very *Nicodemus!*

T. But then if you are a Lawyer, 'tis hop'd you are endued with a certain uſeful Faculty——

Tr. Lying you mean: Yes, yes, nobody better; and, to tell you the Truth, that is all of the Profeſſion I am Maſter of, or ever practis'd.

T. But can you ——

Tr. Ay, ay, belye any Man alive with a Grace. I am a diſtinguiſh'd Genius that Way, and excel all my Brethren, whether *utter* or *outer*, or *inner* or *upper*, or *lower*, B*r*ſt*rs; and, to tell you one ſolemn Truth more, I have not told a Truth, before this Day, for this half Year; *provided always*, that a Truth may not have eſcap'd me inadvertently. *Any Thing herein contained to the contrary hereof in any wiſe notwithſtanding.*

T. Come, I find you are fitly qualified for my Purpoſe. I will carry you to my Brother into the *Ex*—*q*—*r*, and erect a new Office for you, which ſhall be *call'd* or *known* by the Name or Title of the *Preſs-Informer*.—Lay down your Kennel-Broom, and march along.

Tr. Nay, you would deprive me of the moſt neceſſary Implement I can employ in your Service: 'Tis with this I intend to beſpatter your Enemies. Thus —— [*and ſo threw up a Sweep of Kennel-Dirt in his new Patron's Face, who, ſpurting and ſpitting, and rubbing his Eyes, ſaid,*]

T. Friend, I like your Zeal much better than this Specimen you have given me of your Abilities, which I had rather you had ſpar'd; but you muſt learn to diſtinguiſh your Friends a little better from your Foes, for the future. —— Come along.

Tr. I beg your Pardon. 'Tis a Fit of Miſtake I am very apt to fall into, *for every now and then* I treat my Friends and my Enemies alike.

Thus ended the Converſation: The Coachman crack'd his Whip, and drove along the *Berlin*; while his great Dog ran barking on one Side of it, and *Trotplaid*, with his Stump-Broom, on the other.

I am, SIR,

Your humble Otherſelf, *that is to ſay*, Myſelf, *or rather* Both Ourſelves *united, according to* Trotplaid's *ſagacious Diſcovery*,

PORCUPINUS PELAGIUS.

This Day is publiſhed,

The THIRD EDITION, *of*

The 'Piſcopade:

A Panegyri-Satiri-Serio-Comical POEM.

By *PORCUPINUS PELAGIUS.*

Printed for W. Owen, at Homer's Head, near Temple-Bar.

This Day is publiſhed,

Dedicated to BUMBALIO,

THE TAFFIDEIS. An humorous Heroic Poem, in Honour of St. DAVID and the LEEK.

With the Notes of OLD ENGLAND.

Arma virumque cano —— VIR.

By Hywgi Ap Englyn Margonwc, *Son, in the Ninth-ſcore Degree, of* Camber Ap Brute, *the* Trojan.

Printed for W. Owen, at Homer's Head, near Temple-Bar.

LONDON.

We hear that BUMBALIO, the renowned Hero of the *Taffideis*, by and with the Advice of his learned Partner, Counſellor *Cunicularius*, intends to commence a Law-Suit againſt the riotous *Saiſon*, on Account of the Fray at *Lambeth* laſt St. *David*'s Day; and not only play Sollicitor in it himſelf, but to *find all*. Therefore any Perſon, who, like *Scrub* in the *Stratagem*, is willing to act under him in the different Capacities of *Funereal*-Linkman, *Sale*-Regiſter, *Bum Appraiſing*-Secertary and Clerk-Sollicitor, may hear of Employment at CRAVEN ——

Is't you Bumbalio *there*,
His Saw, his Chiſſel, and his Plane, you fear?
Or is't Cunicularius, *Nothing's Shade!*
In Law his Counſel, Partner too in Trade;
Whoſe Sire, a Mine-Advent'rer *under Ground.*
Fobb'd up his Son a Gentleman ingrown'd.
See the *Taffideis*, with the Notes of *Old England.*

Thurſday freſh Orders were iſſued to the Guards deſtined for Flanders; and Yeſterday Morning they embark'd for Flanders.

The Call of the Hon. Houſe of Commons is put off for two Months.

The Hon. James Carmichael, Eſq; Brother to the Earl of Hyndford, is voted, by the Committee of Privileges and Elections, duly elected for the Burgh of Selkirk, Peebles, &c. in Scotland.

Tueſday laſt died Kellond Courtney, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of Huntingdon, at his Seat at Painsford, in Hertfordſhire.

Yeſterday Savage Moſtyn, Eſq; took the Oaths and his Seat in the Houſe of Commons, for the Borough of Weobly.

The Hon. Martin Sandys, Son to the Right Hon. the Lord Sandys, is appointed by his Majeſty to be a Captain in the Firſt Rigiment of Foot-Guards.

On Monday Night Prince Henry Son to the Prince of Wales, had the Misfortune to have his Thigh broke at Leiceſter-Houſe, by the Nurſe's falling over a Chair with the Prince in her Arms.

Monday Matthew Hammond, Eſq; was appointed one of the Pages of Honour to the Prince of Wales.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales has, by Patent, granted unto William Templeman, jun. of Dorcheſter, in the County of Dorſet, Eſq; the Offices of Steward, Bailiff, and Collector of all his Royal Highneſs's Manors in the County of Dorſet.

On Saturday Evening Mr. Carrington, one of his Majeſty's, ſeized two Gentlemen very near St. James's, by a Warrant from one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State; and a Guard is placed at the Meſſenger's Houſe, for the better ſecuring them.

A Brief has paſſed the Great Seal for the unpappy Sufferers by Fire at Wayhill in the County of Southampton.

Yeſterday ſe'nnight departed this Life, at the Houſe of his Mother, the Dutcheſs Dowager, in Cleveland-Court, St. James's, the moſt High and Potent Prince John (Egerton) Duke and Earl of Bridgwater, Marquis and Viſcount of Brackley, & Baron Eleſmere; his Grace was in his twenty-firſt Year of his Age, being born April 29, 1727. He was the Son of Scroop, Duke of Bridgwater, by his Second Conſort, the Lady Rachael Ruſſel, Siſter to his Grace the preſent Duke of Bedford. The Honours and large Eſtate of this Noble Family, now deſcend to the late Duke's only Brother, Lord Francis Egerton, a young Nobleman of a very briſk and lively Genius, who was born May 21, 1736.

A few Days ſince died, at his Seat at Wareſly in Huntingdonſhire, Admiral Hagar, Eſq; one of the Admirals of his Majeſty's Fleet He married firſt a Daughter of Sir John Hemet of Wareſly in Huntingdonſhire, Bart. and had one Son Hemet Hagar, Eſq; He marrred ſecondly, the Relict of General Ruſſel, who ſurvives him.

On Monday laſt died Capt. Ayres, in Rotherhith, many Years an experiene'd Sea Commander.

Laſt Sunday died Thomas Pitt, Eſq; of Queen's College, Oxford, Brother to George Pitt, Eſq;

On Tueſday Evening died, at his Houſe in Knightſbridge, William Donalſon, Eſq; of Kenardie, North-Britain, and one of the Commiſſioners of the Alienation-Office.

We hear that the Lady Iſabella Scot, lately deceaſed, left a great Part of her Fortune, conſiſting of an Eſtate in the County of Lincoln, for a certain Term of Years, to a young Lady of a noble Family, whom ſhe appointed her Executrix; and directed, that the Profits of the ſaid Eſtate, for four Years, ſhould be divided between her Steward and her Woman; and that for the remaining Par of the Time, they ſhould be received, and remain to the uſe of her ſaid Executrix.

On Tueſday laſt one Jeremiah Levy, a Jew, was committed to Newgate, by the Righ Hon. the Lord Mayor, for feloniouſly taking out of the Synagogue in Duke's Place, Plate, Veſtments, and other Things, to the Value of 300l. which were found in his Lodgings, by Virtue of a Search Warrant granted by his Lordſhip.

The Saliſbury Man of War, Capt. Edgecombe is arrived at Plymouth, with her Prize, the Jaſon, a French Eaſt-Indiaman, who mounts 40 Guns, and has Ports for 50.

A French Man of War of twenty-two Guns, is put into the Orkneys, ſhe was in great Diſtreſs, and obliged to throw the greateſt Part of the Guns overboard.

Wedneſday arrived two Mails from Ireland, by which we have Advice, that his Majeſty's Ship the Nottingham, Capt. Harland, Commander, with her Prize the Magnanimous, Capt. d'Albert, the French Man of War of 74 Guns, was ſafe arrived at Kinſale.

Tueſday came Advice, that the Princeſs Carolina, Capt. Gordon, from Aberdeen for London was taken off Flamborough Head, by a French Privateer, and ranſomed for 1100l.

We hear that the Rainbow Man of War, of 40 Guns, Capt. Bearde, fell in a few Days ago with two French Eaſt-India Ships Outward-bound of 40 Guns each, and engaged them for ſome Time, and obliged them to ſheer off.

Capt. Goatly of the Diamond, arrived from Leghorn, ſays, that on the 15th ult. he ſaw two Engliſh Men of War, and a Sloop, with ſeveral Ships under their Convoy off the Burlings, which he believs to be the Fleet from Portugal.

On Friday ſe'nnight a Jamaica Ship going down the River, oveſet, wereby the Pilot endeavouring to recover her by moving the Guns, two of them fell upon him; and Wedneſday he died of the Hurt he thereby received.

BANKRUPTS.

Robert Downs, of the Pariſh of White-Chapel, in the County of Middleſex, Collar-Maker.

Weſt Digges, of the Pariſh of St. George, Southwark, in the County of Surry, Diſtiller.

This Day is published,

A New Theory of the Oblate Spheroidical Figure of the Earth: Shewing the mechanical Cause of this Figure, as determined by Obrervation; and dedicated to Mr. Richard Rowland, of the Island of St. Christopher's.

By ROWLAND JACKSON, *M. D.*

Printed for GEORGE STRAHAN, at the Golden Ball in Cornhill.

Where may be had, De vera phlebotomiæ theoria sanguinis circuitus legibus innixa. Tentamina physico medica.

In a few Days will be published, Price 10*s. bound,*

In TWO VOLUMES, Octavo,

The SECOND EDITION *of*

THE WORKS of VILGIL, translated into English Prose as near the Original as the different Idioms of the Latin and English Languages will allow; with the Latin Text and Order of Construction on the same Page, and Critical, Historical, Geographical, and Classical Notes in English, from the very best Commentators, both ancient and modern; beside a great Number of Notes entirely new.

For the Use of Schools as well as of private Gentlemen.

As also, Price 10s. bound,

The THIRD EDITION *of*

The WORKS of HORACE, Latin and English Prose, 2 Vols.

Printed for J. DAVIDSON, at the Angel in the Poultry, Cheapside.

This Day is publish'd,

(Price One Shilling)

THE Young Chevalier: Or, A Genuine Narrative of all that befel that Unfortunate Adventurer, from his fatal Defeat to his final Escape, after wandering about the Isles and Highlands of Scotland for the Space of five Months, while continually pursued by his Enemies, from whom all his narrow Escapes are Circumstantially and Honestly related.

The whole interspersed with many Curious Anecdotes of the Lives and Characters of the Chiefs who accompanied, as well as those who abandoned him in his Distresses.

In particular the Characters of Lord Lovat, and some others, are cleared up, all the Facts, hitherto unknown, are related on the most indisputable Evidence, in the most Candid Manner, and every fictitious Embellishment avoided.

By a GENTLEMAN,

Who was personally acquainted, not only with the Scenes of Action, but with many of the Actors themselves.

Printed for the Author; and, by his Appointment, sold by R. Griffiths, Bookseller and Publisher, at the Dunciad, in Ludgate-street; and by all the Booksellers, &c. in the Three Kingdoms.

N.B. As scarce one of the Tracts, contained in this Narrative, is so much as mentioned in any of the pretended Accounts hitherto published, this Book is therefore entered according to Law, and whoever presumes to pirate any Part of it will be prosecuted; and whoever gives Information of any such Piracy, shall receive a Reward of Ten Guineas, on Conviction of the Offender.

This Day is published,

(Price One Shilling)

Printed for RICHARD WARE, *at the* Bible *and* Sun, *on* Ludgate-Hill,

The THIRTY-FIFTH EDITION, *(To which is now added, An Appendix, containing many additional Lessons in Prose and Verse; first in Words in one Syllable only, and then mixed with Words of two, three, four, five, six, and seven Syllables,) of*

DYCHE's GUIDE to the ENGLISH TONGUE, in Two Parts. The First proper for Beginners; shewing a natural and easy Method to pronounce and express both Common Words and Proper Names; in which particular Care is had to shew the Accent for preventing vicious Pronounciation. The Second, for such as are advanced to some Ripeness of Judgment; containing Observations on the Sounds of Letters and Diphthongs, Rules for the true Divisions of Syllables, and the Use of Capitals, Stops, and Marks; with large Tables of Abbreviations and Distinction of Words, and several Alphabets of Copies for young Writers.

Where may be had,

The following Books, by the same AUTHOR,

I. A Spelling Dictionary; or, A Collection of all the Common Words and Proper Names of Persons and Places, made use of in the English Tongue. Carefully compared with the Original Languages, from whence they are derived, and marked as they are to be pronounced; whereby Persons of the meanest Capacity may attain to Spell and Write English true and correctly. The 6th Edition corrected, with large Additions. Price 1 s. 6 d. or both bound together 2 s. 6 d.

II. The Fables of Phædrus (who was made a Denizen of Rome by Augustus Cæsar) under the following Heads, viz. The Weakest goes to the Wall; Chuse the least Evil; Be content in your Station; All covet, all lose; Keep not too great Company, &c. Rendered into familiar English. The Second Edition, Price 1 s.

III. The Youth's Guide to the Latin Tongue; or, An Explication of Propria quæ Maribus, Quæ Genius, and As in Præsenti; wherein the Rules are made plain and easy to the Capacity of young Learners. The 4th Edition. Price 1 s.

IV. A Latin Vocabulary. The 7th Edition. Being a Collection of Latin Words with their Signification in English, after the Order of the Eight Parts of Speech.

Likewise all sorts of English and Latin School Books, by Wholesale and Retale.

Lately publish'd,

The SECOND EDITION, *with large Additions.*

THE CIVIL LAW in its Natural Order; together with the Publick Law.

By WILLIAM STRAHAN, *L. L. D.*

With additional Remarks on some material Differences between the Civil Law and the Law of England.

Some of the Contents are,

Of the Government and general Policy of a State.——Of the Power, Rights, and Duties of the Sovereign.——Of his Council and their Duty.——Of his Revenue, and their Duty who are employ'd about it.——Of the Means to procure Plenty of all Things in a State.——Of the Policy relating to the Use of the Seas and Sea-Ports, &c.——Of the Officers and others employed in publick Functions.——Of Crimes and Offences, viz. of Embezzlement of the Publick Money; of Extortions, &c. committed by Officers.——Of fraudulent Bankruptcies, &c.——Of the Order of judicial Proceedings.——Of the Institution of Criminal Prosecutions, &c.

The Present State of the Court of Rome, or, The Lives of the late Pope Clement XI. and of the College of Cardinals. Written originally in Italian, and newly translated into English from the Italian Manuscript, never as yet made Publick; with a Preface by the Publisher, containing Remarks on the Nature of the College of Cardinals; and a short Account of the Pope's Elevation to the Papacy, and the most remarkable Occurrences in his Pontificate.

The Maxims of Government, in an Advice to a Republick: Shewing how it ought to govern itself, in order to perpetuate its Dominion. In which are also consider'd the several Interests of all the Princes of Europe, with respect to the Affairs of Italy. By Father Paul, Counsellor of State.

The Art of Negociating with Sovereign Princes; of the Usefulness of Negociations; of the Choice of Ambassadors; of the Qualifications for succeeding in that Employment. By Monsr Calliere, Counsellor and Secretary to Lewis XIV. and Plenipotentiary at Ryswick.

A Treatise concerning the Revolutions in Kingdoms.

Concerning the Causes of Revolutions, and the different Species of Changes that Kingdoms are subject to.

A Discourse of voluntary Servitude, wrote in French by Stephen de la Boetia, one of the King's Counsellors in the Court of the Parliament at Bourdeaux.

Printed for G. STRAHAN, at the Golden-Ball, opposite the Royal Exchange, Cornhill.

This Day is published,

(Price Five Shillings)

(The SIXTH EDITION, *with many Cases from Lord* Raymond, *and other new Reports, and the Acts of Parliament continued to the present Time; with Observations on the last Vagabond Act)*

PARISH LAW: or, A Guide to Justices of the Peace, Ministers, Church Wardens, Overseers of the Poor, Constables, Surveyors of the Highways, Vestry Clerks, and all others concern'd in Parish Business.

Compiled from the Common, Statute, and other authentick Books; as also from some adjudged Cases never before published.

Together with correct Forms of Warrants, Commitments, Indictments, Presentments, Convictions, &c.

To which is added,

A Choice Collection of Precedents for Justices of the Peace, communicated by an able Hand.

With a New and Correct TABLE.

By JOSEPH SHAW, Esq;

Printed for R. Ware, at the Bible and Sun on Ludgate-Hill; and J. Nourse, at the Lamb, opposite Katherine-street in the Strand.

This Day is published,

The SIXTEENTH EDITION *of*

ONANIA: Or, The Heinous Sin of Self-Pollution and all its frightful Consequences (in both Sexes) considered, with *Spiritual* and Physical Advice to those who have allready injured themselves by this abominable Practice.

As also the SIXTH EDITION of the SUPPLEMENT to it, both of them Revised and Enlarged, and now printed together in One Volume.

And as the several Passages in the former Impressions, that have been charged with being obscure and ambiguous, are in these cleared up and explained, there will be no more Alterations or Additions made to them.

These Editions contain some further and surprizing Instances of the Mischiefs by that filthy, sinful Commerce with ones self, which is so notoriously practised, as well by the Adult as Youth, Women as Men, Married as Single, to the weakning their Generative Faculties, and hindering Procreation, as their Letters of Complaint to the Author herein inserted, shew.

And, amongst others, a curious Letter from a Lady, with his Answer to it, concerning the Use and Abuse of the Marriage-Bed; together with divers Casuistical and other Letters from both Sexes, of some secret unnatural Effeminacies, necessary to be known both by the married and single of each Sex.

To which is added,

A Curious PIECE translated out of the Latin, from L. S. SCHMEDIER, as it is inserted in the Acta Lipsiensia; concerning the Return of the Seed into the Mass of Blood; well worth the Perusal of Physicians, Surgeons, Anatomists, and all others of Art and Curiosity.

As also Dr. QUINCY's Translation of Dr CARR's remarkable Answer to a Letter sent by a Diving, concerning two Nuns in Rome, reported to have changed their Sex.

Likewise Dr. DRAKE's and several other Physicians Opinions of Hermaphrodites, and Women brought to a Resemblance of them, by the Practice of Self Pollution, as was the Case of a young Lady of 18, whose well-wrote Letter to the Author, describing and lamenting her Condition, is (in order to deter others) inserted.

A very grave and learned Divine and Physician having perused this Discourse, before it went to the Press, returned it with his Opinion of it in these Words

'This little Book ought to be read by all Sorts of People, 'of both Sexes, of what Age, Degree, Profession, or Condition 'soever, guilty or not guilty of the Sin declaimed against in it.'

Is now sold (Mr ISTED, Bookseller, at the Golden Ball, in Fleetstreet being dead) by CHARLES CORBETT, Bookseller, at Addison's Head, opposite St Dunstan's Church, Fleetstreet, and by HENRY COOK under the Royal Exchange. Price Bound 3 s. 6 d.

GLEETS and SEMINAL WEAKNESSES,

SO destructive to the Constitution, and ruinous not only to the unhappy Individual labouring under them, by draining away the Radical Moisture or very Essence of Life, and inducing Consumptions, Nervous Disorders, &c. but to Posterity also, inasmuch as those afflicted with such Gleetings, if not wholly disabled, as very many are, from propagating their Species, are yet render'd incapable of begetting any other than puny, miserable, and short-liv'd Issue.

These wasting Gleetings, occasion'd by Self pollution, excessive Venery, severe Purging for Venereal Injuries, or by violent Strains, &c. and which have been deem'd by almost all Physicians and Surgeons to be so very difficult to overcome, are now so certainly known to be directly, and in a manner at once perfectly cur'd by the Grand Restorative Balsamick Electuary, that no one, how bad soever, need despair of being entirely set to Rights by it in a few Days.

It is from this its most extraordinary Efficacy, that so many Practitioners in Town and Country now send for it for their Patients, as finding it to be the only sure and infallible Remedy that can be safely rely'd upon in those Cases. This Grand Medicine is to be had only by the Author's Appointment, at Mr. Radford's Toy shop, at the Rose and Crown, against St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, London, at 6 s. a Pot, seal'd up, with a Book of Instructions, highly necessary to be read by all Persons whoever were afflicted with any Disorder of the Seminal Vessels or neighbouring Parts.

Note, Ask only for a 6 s. Pot of Balsamick Electuary.

No Letters answer'd unless Post-paid.

For the VENEREAL DISEASE.

THE shortest, safe, and regular Cure, this Day in the World, from the slightest Infection to the most inveterate Degree of it, by a Medicine as pleasant to take, and as easy in its Operation as it is effectual in its Cure; so that the unfortunate Patient gets suddenly and surprizingly well, without Distaste to his Palate, the least Disorder of Body, or any Confinement whatever. This is that great Remedy, now so well known and long experienced to be truly infallible, and is the Grand ANTI-SYPHILICON that Radcliffe and Garth used to say would totally extirpate the Venereal Disease from the Face of the Earth, were it but universally known, and properly taken. Fresh Infections, call'd Claps, with all their cruel attendant Symptoms, it presently cures; and if taken in Time, even prevents their taking Place. It is a safe, gentle, and pleasant Family Purge, even for Children as well as grown Persons, in all Cases where Purging is necessary; nor can the deepest Scurvy, Rheumatism, Gout, Evil, or Leprosy, stand before it, but are pleasantly cured and thoroughly extirpated by it, as well as the highest and most inveterate State of the confirmed Venereal Disease; which, with all its most raging Symptoms, it soon eradicates, restoring Health, Strength, and Vigor to the Body. Those who once take it, will never have recourse to any Thing else.

One Pot in most Cases is sufficient for a Cure, and can only be had at Mr. Radford's Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, at 6 s. a Pot, sealed up with a Book of Instructions, in which all Persons may fully understand their own Condition, and certainly know when, and when not, the Venereal Poison is rooted out of their Bodies.

Note, Ask only for a Six Shilling Pot for the Scurvy.

No Letters answered unless Post-paid.

The most wonderful cleansing and strengthning Drops for all Sorts of Gleets, and Seminal Weaknesses and Imbecilities of the Generative Parts and Faculties, preventing Miscarriages in Women; and to cleanse and strengthen the Reins, Kidnies and Bladder, cure weak Backs, Stranguries, Gravel, and Stoppage of the Urine, and for which it has gained such Repute, that near 20000 Bottles have been sold since April 1754, that they were first publish'd.

THESE incomparable Drops, which for the abovesaid Disorders are not to be equall'd in the whole Art of Medicine were prefer'd by the late Dr Ratcliffe, for a certain noble Lord, who for a long Time had been vex'd with an old obstinate Gleet and Weakness, of which he was cured by them in a few Days, beyond all Expectation, after he had been harrass'd with Electuaries, Bolusses, Pills, Potions, Injections, and a hundred other Medicines, for many Months together in vain.

The Apothecary who prepared them for him according to the Doctor's Prescription (which he has still upon his File) has made Use of them ever since to Numbers of People in the very worst of Gleets, seminal and genital Imbecilities and Infertilities, Pains in the Back and Reins, Disorders of the Urine and Gravel, &c. with the utmost Success and Safety; as also in all Weaknesses from Strains, as well as Venereal Relicts, excessive Coition, Self Pollution, seminal Emissions in Sleep, Fails, Blows, Wrenches, and the like, in both Sexes.

And as they have never once failed him, even in Cases thought to be incurable, he now, for general Good, has made them publick: And that the meaner Sort of People might partake of the Benefit of so divine a Remedy as well as the Rich, he has put them up in Bottles of but 3 s 6 d each, tho' for the Excellency of their Effects they are worth their Weight in Gold, more especially as one Bottle of them generally Cures, even in the most draining Gleets, and grievous Relaxations and Weaknesses of the Seminals and Genitals, as also of the Back and Reins, that are.

Nor can there be prepared, by any Art or Skill, a more cleansing and healing, or a more strengthening and invigorating Medicine, or one that can more effectually cure Impotency, or promote Fertility, than this, as every one that but once tries it will say, by their soon finding the Difference between this and other Remedies; for it will do more in one Day towards restoring in these Weaknesses than any others can in ten, and is of so corroborating a Nature that it may be entirely rely'd upon for curing perfectly and firmly, without Fear of Relapse, even in the tenderest Constitutions, which can hardly be said of any other Medicine; and it is withal so elegantly pleasant to the Palate, and so agreeable to the Stomach that the nicest Person is delighted with it.

Mr. West, Goldsmith, who us'd to sell these Drops being dead, they are now Sold only by his Son in Law, Mr. Johnson, a Baker, at the Seven Stars, in Vere-street, near Clare-Market, sealed up, with Directions, for any Messenger upon asking [illegible] Castle of Drops, and paying 3 s 6 d

The only short and most infallible Cure for that reigning Disease the SCURVY, *and all Scorbutick Humours, tho' arrived in the highest or most inveterate Degree, or of ever so many Years standing, and that without any sensible Evacuation, or the least Purging, which, by an unaccountable Mistake, is generally advised, altho' always found rather to encrease and confirm the Scurvy than cure it.*

By the so much fam'd and most pleasant Chymical DROPS.

WHICH, without the least Trouble, Confinement, or any Disorder whatever, dont once strike at the true Cause of the Scurvy, and entirely destroy it, and all Scorbutick Humors and Effects, Root and Branch, so as never to return again, as many Thousands of both Sexes have experienced, and as all who take them in Three Days Time are convinced; for they almost instantly alter the morbid State of the Juices, purify the Blood, sweeten all the Fluids, cleanse them from Impurities, and directly clear the whole Habit from all Spots, Blotches, black and blue Marks, Itchings, foul Eruptions or Breakings out, Weakness of the Limbs, languid Heaviness of the whole Body, wandering Pains, Weakness of the Back, and all the vast Variety of Symptoms by which the Scurvy visits us and often lies conceal'd under the Appearance of the Rheumatism, and many other Distempers.

And for strengthening the Stomach, immediately creating a good Appetite, causing a regular and easy Digestion of Food, and curing all windy Effects and Disorders of the first Passages, (whence proceed Head-Achs, Vapours and other indispositions) no Bitters, nor any other Medicine upon Earth can compare with them, insomuch that besides infallibly curing the Scurvy, in all its Shapes and Appearances, they assuredly and directly cure the Green-Sickness in Virgins, Worms, of all Kinds, in Young or Old, and almost all other Chronick Diseases, which are chiefly occasioned by Indigestion and flatulent Crudities in the Stomach and Bowels) and certainly prevent Fevers, Agues, and other acute Diseases.

They are wonderfully Cordial and Restorative, strengthen and enliven the whole Machine, and as soon as taken, make the Patient pleasantly lightsome, brisk and vigorous to Admiration, and are good for all Sorts of Persons, to preserve as well as to procure a found and healthful State of Body.

But the great Reputation these so much fam'd and most pleasant Chymical DROPS have so unjustly gain'd among Persons of Eminence, for their suddenly and infallibly curing the Scurvy and all Scorbutick Humors, and other Chronick Diseases, in such an easy and agreeable Manner, have occasioned many to imitate them, some under the same, and others under other Names; be careful therefore not to be deceived, but be sure to have the Right, which, by the Author's special Appointment, are to be had only at the Gentlewoman's at the two blue Posts in Haydon Yard in the Minories, at 3s. 6d a Bottle, with Directions.

Concerning Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses of all Kinds.

ALL judicious Physicians and Surgeons allow, *that nothing is more difficult to cure than Stubborn Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses whether occasion'd by too severe purging for Venereal Injuries, violent Strains, Pollutions, or any other Cause whatever; and that they are dangerous in their Consequences, as well as difficult to cure, in as certain since they exceedingly weaken the Generative Faculties, infeeble the whole Nervous System, often bring on Hectick Heats, a Tabes Dorsalis, or Consumption of the Back, or an Atrophy or Nervous Consumptions which frequently terminate in Death itself.*

All such therefore who have the Misfortune to be troubled with Old Stubborn Gleets, Seminal Effusions, Involuntary Emissions, excessive Nocturnal Pollutions, or any Weakness of the Kidneys, Ureters, or Bladder, the Diabetis, Incontinency of Urine, or Difficulty of holding their Water, would doubtless be glad to meet with a certain, safe and speedy Cure, which they most assuredly may, by the taking only a small Quantity of a transcendent Balsamick Restrictive Electuary, now published for a general Good, after having for many Years in private Practice been experienced never once to fail perfectly curing the most Stubborn Gleets known, in a few Days, without Difficulty or Trouble; as also all other Weaknesses of the Back, Reins, Seminal Vessels and Urinary Passages, which it almost instantly cures, bringing to rights and restoring all those Parts and Passages to their natural Tone and pristine Vigour, in a very extraordinary Manner, and by taking a few Doses of it only.

This transcendent Balsamick Restrictive Electuary is neither disagreeable to take, nor occasions the least Disorder, but is a wonderful Restorative in all Weaknesses and Decay of Constitution of any Kind, and particularly strengthens the Back, Reins, Seminal and Urinary Vessels, to an immense Degree, insomuch that in any Debility of them, one Dose of it does more than ten of any other Remedy yet found out; and all Persons fatigued with Gleets or Seminal Weaknesses of any Sort, or Weaknesses of the Urinary Vessels, who take it, will in three Days time find it so very effectual, that they will be most agreeably surprized at it.

When a Medicine will infallibly accomplish such a Safe, Speedy and perfect Cure of such difficult Maladies, as Gleets and Seminal Weaknesses are, as this Great Remedy truly and directly will, even after all other Means and Medicines have been try'd in vain; too much cannot be said in Praise of it, and this all who ever took it for any of the above-mention'd Purposes, have readily declared.

The Price is but 6s. a Pot, altho' for its absolute Efficacy, one Pot alone being sufficient in most Cases to accomplish a Cure, worth ten time, as much, and by the Author's special Appointment, is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyshop at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, ready sealed up, with a Book of Instructions, which whomsoever carefully reads will be complete Master of his own Case, and perfectly know, when the Gleet or Weakness he is afflicted with succeeds a Venereal Injury, whether all the Malignity of the Foul Disease is intirely extirpated or not. Note, Ask only for a 6s. Pot of Balsamick Electuary. No Letters answer'd, unless Post-paid.

To all Gentlemen, Builders, and Others.

THOMAS ETTERIDGE, COLOURMAN,

(*Son in Law to the late Mr.* JOSEPH EMERTON, *who in his Life time chiefly managed his Business*)

At the BELL *and* SUN, *over-against Norfolk Street, between St. Clement's and the New Church in the Strand, London,*

CONTINUES to Sell, in the same Manner his late Father did, all Sorts of COLOURS, ready prepared (at the lowest Prices) that any Gentlemen, Builders, &c may let their Servants or Labourers to Paint their Houses, only by the Help of a printed Direction, which he gives with his Colours.

He likewise sells to the Ladies all sorts of WATER COLOURS and VARNISH with every thing necessary for the New Japanning; and gives a printed Direction, for the doing of it to the greatest Perfection, to those that buy Colours. Also Italian Powder for cleaning Pictures, and fine Picture Varnish.

He deals only for READY MONEY

His House faces Norfolk Street, and not Arundel Street, in the Strand.

ANTI-SIPHYLICON.

THE only short and most infallible CURE in the Universe for the *Venereal Disease* from the slightest Infection to the most extreme and deplorable Degree of it, even when the Blood and Juices are thoroughly contaminated with its malignant *Virus*, and the very Bones are affected with it.

Fresh Infections, call'd Claps, with all their attendant Symptoms, tho' ever so severe, are entirely carried off by it in a few Days, and to as effectually to prevent the Blood and Juices from being tainted with any remaining Relicks, on one Hand, or a seminal Gleet, or Weakness, to happen on the other.

And the most inveterate Degree of the *French Illness*, attended with nocturnal Pains, universal Breakings-out, and all other the most exasperated Symptoms, are soon overcome by it, and effectually and much more safely cured than by Salivation, Inunction, or any other Method whatever, and in so easy and pleasant a Manner, without impairing Strength, or occasioning any Inconvenience, as loudly to bespeak it the only apposite Remedy, or true *Venereal Antidote* in the World, and this some Thousands have, to their great Joy, experienced.

It is pleasant to take, occasions no Sickness or Disorder, nor requires Confinement, but may be taken, and the Cure be accomplished, without the Knowledge of the nearest Friend.

Those who suspect they have received an Injury may, by only a Dose or two of it, be perfectly freed from all Apprehensions; for it suffers no lurking Venom to lie hid in the Body, but wholly extirpates it, Root and Branch, in a gentle, easy, and most effectual Manner.

All such, likewise, as doubt they have some remaining Relicks of former Injuries, may, by a few Doses of it, entirely free themselves from all Suspicions of that Kind; for it admits of no Foulness, Corruption, or Putrefaction whatever, to remain in the Fluids, or to adhere to the Solids; and, on that Account, in all Scorbutick, Scrophulous, and even Leprous Eruptions, or Foulnesses of the Skin, or glandulous Swellings, and Impurities of the Juices, it does more by one Dose than any other Medicine, yet known, can by ten.

The Price of this most noble *Anti-Sipbylicon* is but six Shillings a Pot, which, considering its extraordinary Efficacy, one Pot only being sufficient, in most Cases, to accomplish the Cure, is not a tenth Part of its Value; and is appointed by the Author to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toy-shop, at the Rose and Crown, against St. Clement's Church-yard, in the Strand, ready sealed up, with a Book of Instructions, by the Perusal of which all Persons who were ever affected with any Degree of the *Venereal Disease* may perfectly understand their own Condition, and certainly know when, and when not, the *Venereal Poison* is entirely rooted out of their Bodies. Note, *Ask only for a Six Shilling Pot for the Scurvy. No Letters answer'd, unless Post-paid.*

The So-much Fam'd HYPO-DROPS.

WHICH in a few Days infallibly cure *Hypochondriack Melancholy* in *Men*, and the *Vapours* in *Women*, so as never to return again, be they ever so severe, or of many Years standing, and even after all other Remedies have prov'd ineffectual; and that by immediately striking at the very Root or true Cause, as well as remedying the Effects, of those perplexing Maladies and all their Variety of Symptoms, by which they mimick, by Turns, almost all the Diseases poor Mortals are afflicted with, and have their Rise from a depraved Appetite, vicious Ferment in the Stomach, and Indigestion of Food, whence proceed Crudities and flatulent or windy Disorders in the first Passages, ill Fumes, sour Belchings, Cholick, and Uneasiness in the Bowels; which Crudities offend the Nerves, and, by Consent of Parts, affect the Head, and produce sometimes Giddiness, Dimness of Sight, confused Thoughts, pertinacious Watchings, troublesome Sleep, Frights, groundless Fears, and the deepest Melancholy, with direful Views and terrible Apprehensions; at other times, Fits, flashing Heats, Reachings, Faintness, Lowness and Sinking of Spirits and Palpitation of the Heart, Startings, Tremblings and Twitchings in the Limbs and other Parts, with many convulsive Disorders, sharp Pains, fix'd or wandering, Pain and Weakness in the Back, and other, almost innumerable and grievous, Symptoms, which miserably afflict vast Numbers of both Sexes.

All which Symptoms in their sharpest Paroxysms, these so much fam'd and most pleasant Drops, (which are Chymically prepar'd from the most valuable Specificks in the Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal Kingdoms, and exalted to the highest Degree of Perfection possible) instantly quell, and at the same time annihilate their real Cause, directly bringing the Stomach into right Order, creating a good Appetite, rectifying the Digestion, occasioning laudable Chyle, and, of course, good Blood, Plenty of calm, free, and chearful Spirits, a regular Circulation of all the Fluids, and Strength of Nerves; so that both Cause and Effects of Melancholy and Vapours, are thoroughly removed by them, almost on the Spot, as the many Thousands of both Sexes they have perfectly cured, evince.

Whoever takes them for three Days only, will be sensible they are absolutely to be depended upon for an effectual and lasting Cure, and certain it is, that no Medicine upon Earth can equal them; be careful therefore to have the right Drops, which are to be had only at Mrs. Holt's, at the Cross-Keys and Star below the Royal Exchange in Cornhill, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle, with Directions, at large.

For the EYES,

The so much fam'd CHYMICAL LIQUOR,

WHICH at once infallibly cures all Inflammation, Bloodshot Sorenels, and Weakness of the EYES, Defluxions of sharp Humours Dimness of Sight, Specks, Films, or beginning Cataracts, and that after all other Means have fail'd, and without causing the least Trouble or Uneasiness in using.

It directly heals and cures all Manner of Soreness of the Eyes in Children or grown Persons, tho' of many Years standing; be it either of the dry, itching and smarting Kind, or most Rheumy or Watering, and whether proceeding from the Evil, or any other Distemper.

It effectually takes away all Specks, Films, or incipient Cataracts, to Admiration, as also all Flies, or Gnats, that seem to swim before the Sight; it wonderfully strengthens the Optick Nerves, comforts the Eyes; immediately removes all Dazzling and Dimness, clearing the Sight, and infallibly preserving it strong and good to exceeding old Age.

Hundreds who were so very dim-sighted for some Years, as scarcely able to distinguish any thing, and imagin'd their Age to be the Occasion, have been perfectly and almost instantly cured by it, so as to read the smallest Print without Spectacles; and for Opthalmies or Sore, Bloodshot, or Rheumy Eyes, no Medicine upon Earth can come near it, Thousands of Men, Women, and Children, have been cured by it of the very worst sort almost upon the Spot, and Blindness been prevented in Abundance, who had tried all other Remedies in vain, insomuch that it may be almost accounted a miraculous Remedy.

No Family ought to be without it, nor ever will, after they have had but one Day's Experience of its admirable Efficacy.

It is to be had only by the Author's Appointment, at the Gentlewoman's at the Two Blue Posts in Haydon-Yard in the Minories London, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle with printed Directions.

CONSUMPTIONS of all Sorts ASTHMA's; *And all Disorders of the* BREAST *and* LUNGS,

Directly and Infallibly cured,

By the Great CHYMICAL ELIXIR,

WHICH has reliev'd so many Thousands labouring under the deepest Consumptions and most deplorable Asthma's to perfect Health and Strength in a few Days time, after all other the most celebrated Methods and Medicines had been try'd in vain.

It at once strikes at, and absolutely eradicates the first Principle or Cause of Consumptions, whether of the Lungs or of any other Kind, as also of Asthma's or Shortness of Breath, reduces the vicious Ferment of the Blood and Juices, corrects the acrid Salts which erode the Lungs, frees them from all obstructing Viscosities, and does more real Good in one Day than any other Medicine whatever can in Ten.

It assuredly retrieves the Patient, tho' reduc'd to a meer Skeleton and immediately cures the most tedious wasting and almost suffocating Cough, Hoarseness, Wheezing, Shortness of Breath, difficulty of Breathing, pain or weight in the Breast, spitting of Blood, soreness of the Stomach, Throat, or Windpipe; also Catarrhs or Defluxions of sharp Rheums, and all Pitifical and Asthmatick Effects, Hectick Fever, Melting Night Sweats and Diarrhœa's or Looseneſs in a pleasant and most agreeable Manner.

It is balsamick, healing and strengthening beyond Comparison, restores in all inward wastings, weakness, and Decay of Constitution whatever, perfectly cures Ulcers in the Lungs or in any other internal Part, causes free and easy Respiration or long Breathing, and speedily and infallibly cures Asthma's and all sorts of CONSUMPTIONS, be they ever so bad, without the least Disorder, Trouble or Confinement; and is indeed the only true Remedy that can be surely depended upon for the intire Cure of those Maladies.

Nor can the whole Materia Medica, afford a quicker or more certain Cure for common Coughs and Colds; but the great Character this most noble *Chymical Elixir* has so justly gain'd, for the direct and infallible Cure of *CONSUMPTIONS* and *ASTHMA's*, &c. has occasion'd many Attempts to counterfeit it; be careful therefore to have the Right which is to be had only at Mr. *RADFORD's* Toyshop, at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard in the Strand, at 3s. 6d a Bottle, with Directions and at no other Place in *England*.

Black Thursday, *July* 14, 1748.

ECLIPSE of the SUN Very Formidable. When It will be so DARK,—— That The Stars will Appear, and Birds in the Air, Fall to the Ground.

With the SEVEN Different Occultations, for Above 4 Hours, During the Whole Course, and Progress of the MOON's Body, Over the SUN, From the Begining to the End, Represented in SEVEN Curious Neat CUTS, Finely Engraved.

It has Always been Observed, that a Great ECLIPSE of the SUN, has been followed by some Very Remarkable Event.

In 1715, Was a Great ECLIPSE of the SUN, and was Presently after Followed, by the Rebellion at Preston.

And in 1745, Was Another Great ECLIPSE of the SUN, And Presently After, Was the Rebellion in Scotland,

And, The Late Terrible Mortality, amongst the Horn'd Cattle.

So Here, From the (Then) Position of the Heavens (Jupiter being At that Time, Lord of the Ascendant) is Plainly Shewed, The Influence of this ECLIPSE, on PEACE Or WAR.

Also, How to LOOK at it, without Prejudicing the EYE

And, When, and on What Days, TWO More SUCH Great ECLIPSES, will be Visible to Us, Again.

BUT, Tho' We Here Pretend to Tell, Like GYPSIES, How Often, will Appear such Strange ECLIPSES. Yet, If By Chance, We Shou'd, in Our Astrology Tell FALSE, Let THIS At Least be Our Apology, That, Since to TRUTH, We Do not Swear a Tittle, We be Excus'd, If Chance, We LIE a LITTLE.

A Mile Or 2, More Or Less of Distance, Between the Sun, Moon, & Earth, is A Mistake Easily Excusable.

This so Very Formidable ECLIPSE, will Cause a General Consternation, and be Frightful to those who Know not the Cause.

THIS Remarkable Treatise, is Given Gratis, to Any One, that will but Step into the Shop for it, At Mr Burchell's, At the ANODYNE NECKLACE, in LONG-ACRE, Next Drury-Lane, London,

Where, Is Also Given Gratis, The PRACTICAL SCHEME, of Curing, &c. Without the Common CHARGES and EXPENCES of a Cure, and Without the Knowledge of Any One.

These are the *Gnawing* WORMS,

That Keep Persons (& mostly Children) in Such an ill State of Health, that No Body can Tell what they Ail, Till they See these WORMS to come Visibly Away, ALIVE & CRAWLING About, After only Eating 2, or 3 of the Famous SUGAR PLUMS, Price 1s. a Doz With Directions.

NOTE. The Original Author, Places none of His ANODYNE NECKLACES, Nor, Other Remedies, to be Sold Any Longer, At THAT SHOP, Behind the Royal Exchange. Which All Mothers, are Desired to take Notice of All his Remedies being Quite taken Away from THAT SHOP.

LONDON: Printed for J. PURSER, in *Red-Lion Court, Fleet-street.* Where Advertisements, and Letters to the Author, are taken in.